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Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 5c; 6 months, 10c; 1 year, \$1.50.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18, 1899.

Vol. IV. No. 34.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

A light snow fall, Monday night.

Mrs. M. A. Needham has been sick with grip.

Mr. S. W. Potter of Gilead, was in town, Saturday.

Mr. H. C. Barker is confined to the house by grip.

Beautiful display of nature's art work, Tuesday morning.

The grip—or La Grippe, if you prefer it—seems to be abating.

J. R. Lewis has been confined to the house, the week past, by pleurisy.

Thede Thayer of So. Paris, was registered at the Lovejoy, Monday night.

Mollie Chapman is visiting her friend, Miss Abbie Johnson of Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. N. A. Stearns has been to Norway, to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. E. C. Jackson.

Two more of our teachers have received state certificates; Miss Sadie Abbott and Mr. D. S. Smith.

The Epworth League will hold a business meeting Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock at the M. E. church.

The Literary Society will hold their next meeting Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. C. Bisbee.

Mr. R. A. Storey, a veteran guide of the hunting section about Wilson's Mills, made a genial call at the News office, Thursday.

Our ladies who desire bargains in hamburgs, should call at Miss Burham's. She is selling them, for a short time, at a discount from usual prices.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Coburn attended the funeral of Mrs. Coburn's brother-in-law, Mr. Geo. S. Titcomb of Norway, Tuesday. Mr. Titcomb died Sunday.

Chas. Tenney, a prosperous hardware merchant of Gorham, N. H., and Miss Jane Holt of this village, were married at the former place, last Wednesday night.

Judge Foster was called from Rumford Falls, last week, to Berlin, and from there to Concord, N. H. He returned Saturday evening and is now attending court at Auburn.

L. L. Jackson, proprietor of the Eagle House, Gorham, N. H., passed through town the first of the week, with a fast, matched span of horses, which he has recently purchased at Paris.

Mrs. A. M. Farwell returned Monday night from a ten weeks' stay in Massachusetts, having been summoned to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. D. A. Mills, who is very ill of pneumonia.

Mr. Jacob Clark, who spent some time in the hospital at Portland, last summer, owing to a lung trouble, does not seem to improve as rapidly as his friends had hoped for. He is quite ill at the present time.

It is reported that the buildings of Harvey Philbrook of Lawley, Florida, were recently burned with nearly all their contents. Mr. Philbrook is a son of Samuel D. Philbrook of our town and went to Florida some two years ago, where he purchased land and built the house just burned. He is engaged in market-gardening to quite an extent, and by the fire loses much of his garden produce. The fire was discovered in the night, and there was little time to save the personal effects. The buildings and contents were insured for \$500, which will cover perhaps one-half the loss. Since going to Florida, Mr. Philbrook has experienced much sickness, but is now recovered, and this last calamity is very unfortunate. Before his removal to Florida, Mr. Philbrook was, for a number of years, actively engaged in business here, where he has many friends. He has the sympathy of Bethel friends.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DEVELOPMENT OF BETHEL.

Bethel and Newry are in a state of excitement over the possibility of large industrial developments.

It is but recently known, generally, that, for some time past, negotiations have been going on for the bonding of the water privileges on the Androscoggin in Bethel, about four miles below the village and near Middle Intervale.

The water power in this vicinity is one of the best and only awaits the ingenuity of man, and sufficient capital, to be a source of almost untold revenue to Bethel and vicinity.

To use this power, it would be necessary to build a dam across the Androscoggin near Newry Corner, and by the use of canals, an aggregate of from 2000 to 3000 horse power would be secured. It is rumored that pulp and paper mills are to be erected by a syndicate representing the New York Sun; it is however, a fact, that large lots of land have been bonded by Thale Brown and a Mr. Emery of Portland, the bonds to hold until next June, which gives ample time for whatever project may be afoot.

At Middle Intervale, many of the large farms near the river would be flooded, although the dam would be built below the settlement. Mr. C. N. Kimball, Mr. B. W. Kimball, Mr. Frank Russell and many others, whose names we have not learned, have bonded a number of acres of land to these parties at reasonable prices, looking forward to increased value of adjoining property if the project should materialize.

The facilities for the location of large mills cannot be excelled; vast timber lands are within reach, a level country extending from the river, affording just the place for building, should business develop. Our quiet town looks eagerly forward to great changes that must come when Nature's great gift to this section, a vast water power, shall be harnessed into the shafts of capital.

Such developments will be of value, not only to Bethel, but for miles around. For our own village, it is said that a railway from the Grand Trunk line will be necessitated in order to facilitate the transportation of the large product of the plant; that the mills will be far enough removed to still keep our town a lovely summer resort; that it must of necessity be the centre of business transactions.

Our townsmen eagerly look forward to the outcome of the great venture, knowing full well, that if the era of development is not here at present, it must come in the near future.

The selectmen were in session at their office Saturday, for the transaction of business.

Deputy Cyrus M. Wormell has been in Boston of late, looking for one Guy W. Adams, who went from Albany over a year ago, accompanied by Mrs. Isabella B. Brown, who deserted a kind husband and two small children. These people who have travelled about considerable, and were known, wherever they went as Mr. and Mrs. Adams, were found in a lodging house in Boston. A warrant was served and Adams brought to Bethel.

The bodies of Michael O'Connell, and Alfred Estes of Bethel, were found in a freight car loaded with potatoes, at Melrose, Mass., last Thursday. The Medical Examiner states that death resulted from gas which escaped from the car stove and not from foul play. A pool of blood found near Estes' head the doctor found to be from a burst blood vessel. Alfred Estes had had charge of the car since it left Bethel; he leaves a daughter, Mrs. John Bazzell of Rumford Falls, and a grandchild, Mrs. Lillian Luxton, with whom he has recently made his home.

Oxford County Pomona Grange.

The following is the program of the Oxford Pomona Grange to be held at Franklin Grange, Feb. 7:

A. M.

Opening grange in 5th degree.

Routine Work.

Conferring 5th degree.

Woman's half-hour.

Question, "Is the law regarding the transportation of children from the smaller school districts to the larger of advantage to the children?"

Opened by Sister George Davis.

Recess.

P. M.

Music.

Recitation.

Dialogues.

Question, "In view of what has passed has the war with Spain been of benefit or injury to this country?"

Opened by G. W. Q. Perham, J. A. Roberts.

Declaration.

C. H. GEORGE, L. T. BRETT, H. H. CUSHMAN, C. S. MARSHALL, } Com.

REMINISCENCES.

"Turn back observantly into your own youth, and awaken, warm, and vivify the eternal youth of your mind."—FROMER.

It is a pleasant thing to people again, in fancy, that little village by the sea, with the men and women of my childhood days. Simple country folk they were, but fine and lovable they seem, as I look back upon them. Plain, and strong, and hospitable, alike themselves, were the houses they built. Great, square, flat-roofed mansions, facing the sea, with broad stretch of wind-seep lawn, or substantial ones of brick; here and there, the quaint combination of brick gables and wooden sides.

The picture I most coveted, in a recent artist's exhibition in Boston, was a water color of one of these beautiful old colonial front doors, with its leaded side-lights and arch above, its broad granite steps and the flagged walk leading up. There was a glimpse of the hall within, where the spy-glass stood, and the barometer hung. I could see, too, what the water color did not show—except to those, to whom that old doorway was a dear, familiar thing—the pictures on the wall, of the big ships in which the sons of the house had sailed.

It was one of those sons who commanded the Ward Line which lay just behind the Maine in Havana harbor, last February, whose boats were the first to the rescue, and to whose decks the survivors went on that fateful night. I am sure the tribute that Capt. Sigbee, in his recent article in the Century, pays to Capt. Frank Stevens, is pleasant reading to all who know that gallant man.

So ruthless have been the inroads of death in that little town, that I can recall but one house which is now occupied by the family who lived in it when I was a child. Fortunately, many of them are held by prosperous descendants, as summer homes. Far more charming, too, they seem to me than the handsome, modern cottages of the summer colony at "The Point."

Many of them had fine, old furnishings. In the old, square house with the big horse chestnuts in front, were seven sets of delicate imported china, a massive side-board, which would half fill an ordinary room, carved back chairs, Chippendale tables, and hosts of other distracting things. There, by a curious fate, they still remain, too. For the headstrong old lord of the mansion, who had a quarrel with his Congregational brethren, more than half a century ago, over the building of a new academy, was determined that the Baptists, of whom he was foremost, should have an academy, too. So, though his widow had the use of all the fine things while she lived, and an income from the estate, not one of the treasures could she bestow upon the most covetous niece or nephew. All the property was to be held for that precious academy, which was to be built when the sum had reached a certain limit. Built it has been, and dedicated that seem somewhat of an affront to the doughty old squire. The funds of the obnoxious Congregational institution have been united to his, the rival boards of trustees consolidated, and the new concern styled the Blue-Hill-George Stevens Academy. The Congregational building became superannuated just as the old gentleman's plans matured, and the shrewd men of this day and generation evolved the joint scheme. Probably they soothed their consciences by the reflection that fifty years or more in the realms of the blessed, had modified the squire's belligerent tendencies. It is to be hoped that is so, for otherwise he must be having rather an uncomfortable time of it, and that would be a pity, for he was a fine old character, notwithstanding his antipathy to Congregationalists.

In view of the utility of his cherished scheme, we may be pardoned the thought that, if ever earthly strains mingle with celestial choirs, he may catch, now and then, echoes of that favorite hymn of his day, with suitable modifications as to locality:

"How vain are all things here below How false but yet how fair!"

It may be stated, for the benefit of those whose sympathies have gone out to the restricted widow, that the good lady made the most of her opportunities by marrying a retired Baptist clergyman, who comfortably shared her life estate. I used to meet him walking out in the morning, in a flowered dressing gown—fine old gentlemen always wore flowered dressing gowns, then; he had a tall, shiny hat and his boots squeaked. To this day, squeaking boots are

always, at first thoughts, suggestive, of ultra gentility.

Most of the furnishings of the parlors of my great uncle, Capt. Jude, as he was called, in distinction to his brothers, Capt. Christopher and Capt. Bill, were brought from across the seas, even the quaint little piano. The walls of the sitting-room upstairs, were hung with Italian views. I used to gaze so much at the Campo Santo which hung over the mantel piece, that I am sure I should feel perfectly at home in the "Holy Field" any day. Opposite, hung a view of Florence with the Italian name, Firenze beneath. My enjoyment of that, was hampered by the melancholy fact that I had not the remotest idea where Firenze was, nor could I find it on any map in the geography, though I searched diligently in all quarters of the globe. I was too shy to ask for enlightenment and it was not until after years that the mystery was solved.

Those were the days of sacred spare chambers and parlors. When I remember what realms of enchantment those closed precincts were, I am convinced that we have defrauded our children in secularizing them. The spare chamber was never to be invaded for any family emergency, however great, nor the casual visits of "own folks." Nothing but the advent of some distinguished guest disturbed its order. In the stealthy glances I was now and then permitted to take, I used to see my mother's best bonnet reposing decorously in the middle of the bed, with, sometimes, my Sunday hat lying meekly beside it. My father's figured velvet waistcoat hung carefully over the back of one chair, with a folded crape shawl or a prim silk mantilla over another. All these were so dedicated to great occasions, that their presence in the sacred place seemed in no way unfitting.

Company meant something in those days. No such everyday affair as we make it now. The parlor was opened and carefully dusted. I could gaze at length on the beautiful, flowered carpet, have time to study the shell designs on the mantel, with a view to a decision as to their rival beauties, at which, however, I never quite arrived; could select my horse in Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," and my apostle in the illustrated Lord's Prayer; could bask in "The Spirit of '76," and rejoice in "The Landing of the Pilgrims." How tame in comparison my delight had I been permitted the daily enjoyment of these precious works of art! Then the delicate china was to be handed down, and the best silver to be taken out. How like a full-fledged housewife I felt when I was allowed to polish the slender little teaspoons! And what preserves, and cake, and floating islands for tea! People had not dreamed of the attenuated but conventional "light refreshments" then, and no haunting knowledge of dietetics disturbed digestion. We children slept in trundle-beds.

Who was it first thought the onward march of progress demanded that trundle-beds should be abolished, I should like to know! Was ever any other rest so sweet and safe? With a chance, if one were wakened, of hearing all the family secrets, too. Mine was in the bed-room off the back parlor, and when I was banished from the cheery, blazing fire, the pain of separation was generally mitigated by the indulgence of a half-open door. Of course it was not sitting up like grown folks, but it was the next best thing. Never did I appreciate the privilege so much, except on the visits of the minister or the "Preceptor" of the academy, who were always the patron saints of my childhood,—as when John Capt. — of Belfast, made one of the group about the fire. No laugh so contagious, no joke so funny, no story so entertaining, as his. Big, burly man, he was, prosperous and happy, all unconscious of the terrible fate awaiting him. Sometime in the early seventies, he lost a fine ship with a valuable cargo, in the Straits of Magellan. Returning home, he met with a severe, real or fancied, from his owners. Buoyant and brave, he assured them that he could raise the ship, which sank in comparative shoal water. So he went to the scene of disaster, equipped with a force for raising the vessel, or at least, regaining some of her cargo. Long and desperately he struggled, but in vain. When at length the day came upon which he was forced to abandon the enterprise as hopeless, he plunged into the sea, a raving maniac. He was brought home, wallowing all the way over his lost ship, and taken to the asylum at Augusta. Stronger and stronger upon him, the fearful maddening fastened itself. For twenty years he groveled in solitary confinement, seeing only the faces of

his keepers. It was but a short time ago that death came as a merciful release to him, and to the sweet, sad faced little wife, crushed beneath the weary weight of worse than widowhood, and "he passed to where beyond these voices there is peace."

Another striking figure stands always in my mind, silhouetted beside him, a tall, giant man with face bronzed by tropic suns, bending over an embroidery frame. Through years of nervous prostration he warded off a dreaded insanity, by devotion to this feminine employment. The incongruity of the task was striking, amusing, had it not been so pathetic. He had spent most of his life in the East Indian trade. One of his most interesting stories, to me, was of the trained elephants which load ships in Maulmain, British India. Now and then, at the remembrance of his former adventures, the tall form would become alert, the black eyes flash with the old time fire. I remember his story of eluding the captain of the Confederate cruiser Alabama, in the Straits of Malacca. Semmes was on his wildest raid, capturing and burning every unlucky ship that came within his reach. Capt. —, who had a valuable cargo, had so successfully evaded him that he was stirred to send most direful threats to the Rockland captain, saying he would burn him sure. "I sent word to him not to burn me till he caught me," the old man said, the embroidery dropping unheeded, as he rehearsed the tale of the exciting chase and the maneuvers, by which he brought his good ship unharmed, into safer seas.

The Present.

Think not of the past or future, The present is all thou hast; Future will soon be present; Present will soon be the past.

Regret can never avail thee; Longing will only be waste; Cheerful work in the present Will bring thy wishes with haste.

This is life's only secret; Love and work and believe. The worker soon ceases regretting; The loving soon ceases to grieve.

—Selected.

HELEN'S TWO LOVERS.

Was he glad? Was he sorry? Did he feel triumphant? Did he feel bitterly ashamed?

Will Spencer asked himself these questions over and over, wearying of the repetition and yet never able to end it by saying heartily that he was glad and triumphant, or bitterly, that he was sorry and ashamed. The plain fact stared him in the face, that Helen Raymond did not love him and that Mrs. Raymond had urged his suit, and exerted her maternal influence and eloquence until Helen had consented to be his wife, telling him very frankly that her heart was in the grave of her lover, George Vanhorn, who had been killed in a railway collision nearly one year before.

"Mother was never willing I should marry George," Helen said, sadly, "because he was poor, and we have suffered all that poverty can inflict. He was on his way to Colorado, where his brother has been successful, when he was killed."

Will Spencer winced, for he was rich, very rich, but then he put to the wound that healing salve, "I will win her love when she is my wife," that with wrecked so many lives. It may come, this love that will not be hidden, to a man and wife, after they are bound together for life, but the risk is great, and Will Spencer knew it.

Yet he cherished the delusion that love, in the end, would win a return, and he knew his own love to be strong and enduring. He had stepped back when George Vanhorn was met with such a smile as he could never win, had kept from pressing his suit when the name of Helen's lover appeared on the list of killed in the account of the railway collision, but after the lapse of several months, he had won Mrs. Raymond to his side and so, by proxy, wooed Helen and won—what? A cold reluctant consent to become his wife.

Yet she was not cold, this girl of twenty, whose heart had been crushed ever since the day when George Vanhorn's name was recorded as dead. He could have told how her eyes could soften with love's tenderness, her cheeks burn with love's blushes, her low, sweet voice tremble with love's whispered words. He had won what all the Spencer gold, the riches of long generations could not buy.

Before that fatal railway accident, she was a bright, beautiful girl, with large, expressive, brown

eyes, a voice of music, the step of a fairy, singing of pure joyousness of heart, bringing a jest to all the household worries, laughing merrily over her own blunders in the culinary department, turning old dresses, renovating old bonnets without a complaint, living in love and hope.

After that day, she moved about slowly, her eyes were dull and weary, her duties met with a rigid, mechanical precision, her lips compressed, her cheeks pale, a shadow of her former self.

Mrs. Raymond was often afraid that she would yet miss the golden prize she had partly won, and heartily seconded Will in his preparations for a speedy marriage. It was Mrs. Raymond who went with him to open the house that he had bought to adorn for his bride; it was she who aided him in the selection of carpets, curtains, furniture, and gave him instructions regarding the kitchen department, of whose needs he was as ignorant as most young bachelors. It was Mrs. Raymond who received an anonymous letter containing a liberal sum, which she quietly appropriated for a trousseau and a suitable dress for the bride's mother.

She was a woman of rare tact. Having won Helen's consent to be Will Spencer's wife, she never bothered her by complaints about her listless indifference to her lover or her future prospects. She simply made all the arrangements for her, without once admitting a possibility of change. The betrothal was spoken of on all occasions, the preparation of the house, the selection of the trousseau referred to in matter-of-fact words that made Helen feel, as it was intended she should, that she had walked into a net from which there was no escape.

And Will Spencer knew it all, and writhed under the knowledge, being a frank, loyal man, whose impulses were generous and honorable, and who loved Helen with all the strength of his heart. Often he asked himself how he could endure life, if he found his wife a faithful slave, instead of the happy companion he had hoped to make her.

"If she never loves me," he thought, "if all my love fails to win hers, what will my life be?"

He did her justice. He knew that if he failed to win her heart, his gold was powerless to make her happy. He knew if her mother died or could not be benefited by marriage, she would rather beg her bread herself than be his wife.

While matters stood in this unsatisfactory state, Mrs. Raymond made a suggestion: "I want you to go away for a month," she said to him, "and let Helen miss the constant devotion that she has had ever since your betrothal. Let her feel that a void has come into her life, and how dull and cheerless it would be if she lost you. The wedding day is set for June 10th, and this is April. Stay until the 5th or 6th of June."

It seemed to him good advice, and he had business in the West, just then, that would fill his time profitably. It gave him the first really happy moment of his engagement, when Helen said gently, but with a shudder:

"I cannot bear to think of you on the railway trains, Will. Write often, that I may know you are safe."

Her lips met his in a tender pressure, such as a loving sister might bestow, but with far more affection than she had ever before given him. Was he winning her? The hope made this sudden absence endurable, and for two weeks life held more pleasure than it had done in all the days of his courtship.

Then came a blow, sudden, sharp, overwhelming! He was in a large Western city, when, at night, returning to his hotel, a man on crutches asked for charity. The voice was familiar, and in a shock of horror, the face struck him. One gasping cry escaped him:

"George Vanhorn?"

The man would have hurried away, but he followed easily.

"Let me go, Spencer," the crippled man pleaded. "I did not recognize you! Don't you know I am dead?"

"I know you are coming in here with me," Will said gently, substituting his arm for one of the crutches and entering the hotel where he had a room. "Steady now!" and he led him, feeling how he trembled, until he had him seated in a great arm chair in his room, and felt his heart stirred with deepest compassion at the havoc pain and poverty had made.

He would not let his guest speak until he had ordered supper for him and made him comfortable. Then, turning to him, he saw he was weeping.

"See what a woman you make of!"

—CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

Grand Closing-Out Sale of WINTER GARMENTS....

Men's \$12.00 Overcoats,	@ \$9.00
" 10.00 "	@ 8.00
" 7.50 "	@ 6.00
" 5.00 "	@ 4.37
" 10.00 Ulsters,	@ 8.00
" 5.00 "	@ 4.37
Young Men's \$10.00 Overcoats,	@ 8.00
" " " " " "	@ 7.00
" " " " " "	@ 6.00
" " " " " "	@ 5.00
" " " " " "	@ 2.75

Great Reduction

on everything in the Clothing line.

A few Ladies', Misses' and Children's

JACKETS

left, at prices to suit the Customer—prices no object.

We have too many SHAWLS, will close them out also, at prices to suit.

All we ask is for you to come in, and if you want any of the above goods, we can trade.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to G. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

ONLY A FEW LEFT of the WINTER GARMENTS.

JACKETS & CAPES.

A few capes at the low price of \$1.98

of \$2.25

\$4.00 and \$5.00.

All lined, all trimmed with fur. We shall hold this price until the lot is closed.

JACKETS for

\$2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 & \$4.

All good style, this year's goods.

Come now while we have all sizes.

Merritt Welch,

NORWAY, ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18, 1899.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Maud Mayo was in town recently.

Mrs. F. S. Chandler is confined to her home by grip.

Judge Enoch Foster was in Bethel, N. H., last week, on business.

Mrs. Louis Mercier was down from Gorham, N. H., last Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Philbrook has not yet recovered from a severe attack of grip.

Mr. Eli Stearns is doing quite a lumbering business on his lands in Newry.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. U. Purington, Thursday afternoon.

Lawyer Kimball, senior member of the firm of Kimball & Son of Norway, was in town Monday.

Representative Kilborn was in town Sunday; he returned to his duties at Augusta, Tuesday morning.

We are glad to see Miss Nellie Frost on duty at the post office, after entertaining the grip for a week.

E. C. Bowler is visiting at his former home, Palermo, and not entertaining the grip, as many have thought.

Rev. A. Hamilton of Mechanic Falls was in town last Thursday to officiate at the funeral of Mr. Abial Chandler.

Mrs. Wm. Holmes, whose attack of grip developed into a severe case of pneumonia, we are glad to report as improving.

Mr. W. J. Wheeler of So. Paris, was in town last Saturday, for the purpose of placing a new piano in the Academy building.

The chief topic of conversation everywhere in the village at present, is the prospect of new business enterprises in our fair town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Chapman, who have been confined to the house for a number of weeks, are slightly improved as to be about again.

Master Jameson Finney has gone to Norway where he will live with his mother, Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Olive Young.

Miss Abbie Billings has resigned her position as organist at the Universalist church, which position she has most satisfactorily filled for a few years past.

Mr. Walter Lawrence gave a pleasant social and a party to his friends, last Saturday evening the occasion being the twenty-first anniversary of his birthday.

Owing to a lecture at the Congregational church, Monday evening, the singing class which was to meet at the M. E. church on that evening, was postponed until this evening.

Mr. B. C. Snyder pleased all lovers of good music by rendering two solos at the Congregational church last Sunday. He has been visiting friends in town for a few days, but returned to his work at North Conway, N. H., Monday morning.

Mr. C. K. Cross of Greenwood, one of the News readers, made a pleasant call at the News office, Monday; after carefully looking about the composing and press rooms, he concluded that he could master his business, that of lumbering, much more easily than he could the work of the printer.

Mr. Ceylon Russell died at the home of Orrington, Ore., on Sunday night, Jan. 6, aged 79 years. His early life was spent in Bethel, but when he was about thirty years of age he moved to Waterville, where he followed the shoe-maker's trade. He served in the Civil War, and on account of lung trouble was discharged. Tuesday he suffered a paralytic shock and died early Thursday morning. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Eliza C. Phillips of Winnebago City, Minn.

Best of All

This Grand Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla is Permanent - Dreadful Suffering Completely Relieved.

"I was suffering with my stomach, and prescriptions did not do me any good. No one could tell what ailed me. I had a dreadful feeling in my stomach and a constant pain under my shoulder blades. Many times I was compelled to lie down flat on my back to press my shoulder against something for relief. After doctoring for months and feeling no better I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It had been taken by some of my acquaintances with benefit. Before I had finished the first bottle I began to improve, and it was wonderful to see what a change there was in my feelings. When I had taken six bottles I was cured, and, best of all, I have never had any return of the sufferings." Mrs. E. E. Parnass, Frankfort, Maine.

Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best - In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. See

Mrs. O. M. Mason is in Berlin, N. H.

Miss Alice Willis of Lewiston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Virgin of Rumford Corner, spent Sunday in town.

Warren Emory will occupy his house on Mechanic street, before long.

W. C. Bryant came home from Portland, last week, accompanied by the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Demeritt were calling on Mrs. Demeritt's mother, Sunday.

Mrs. Farrington, a sister of Mrs. Eva Fox, died at her home in Portland, last Sunday.

Mrs. Mary A. Parker, who is the guest of her son, A. A. Parker, is suffering from the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Rowe, who were victims of the grip, last week, are now convalescent.

Mr. Lyman Russell slipped upon the ice and has been confined to his house for a few days.

Mr. Harvey Philbrook's friends will sympathize with him in the loss by fire, of his buildings at Lawley, Fla.

Eddie Hutchins has returned to Rumford Corner where he will do chores for John Estes, and attend High school at the Point.

Miss L. C. Hall is doing some beautiful china painting for parties in Massachusetts, to be sent to New York as wedding gifts.

Mr. Warren, who has been doing an extensive lumbering business at Middle Interval is reported as being sick with pneumonia at his home.

Mrs. E. C. Rowe, returned from a three weeks' visit to New York, Friday night. She is now suffering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. Irving French was called to Yarmouth, Thursday, Jan. 12, to attend the funeral of her aged aunt, the widow of the late William Buxton.

Mr. Orville Clough is ill with an attack of pneumonia. His wife was ill in bed when he was taken sick but now is obliged to be about to assist in caring for him.

Mr. Chas. Chute has moved from Warren Emory's house to the house of E. W. Woodbury, on Main street; Mr. Woodbury has recently put this house in first-class condition.

There were no services at the Universalist church Sunday, owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. F. E. Barton, who improves but slowly from a recent attack of the grip.

Mr. George Clark met with a painful accident last Friday P. M. at Newry where he is drawing lumber for Mr. Eli Stearns. A heavy log rolled and broke his ankle just above the joint; he will not be able to be moved to his home for some twelve days.

An extra valentine of ice is being cut from Valentine pond, by many of our citizens. Our local ice dealer, C. H. Davis, is putting in his supply, as is also the Bethel Dairymen Company and Milton Penley. Mr. C. Rowe, Ceylon Rowe, G. A. Hastings and Dr. J. G. Gehring will harvest from 200 to 500 cakes for home use.

The Y. P. C. U. held its annual business meeting last Wednesday evening when the following officers were elected: President, Miss Joan Stearns; Vice President, Miss Bertha Wiley; Treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Barton; Recording Secretary, Mr. George French; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Annie M. Frye. Following the meeting, the young ladies of the Union served cake and cocoa in the chapel parlor. The Union is in a flourishing condition.

Mt. Abram Lodge No. 31 I. O. O. F. met in their lodge room in Bethel, Jan. 14, 1899, and installed the following officers for the ensuing year: J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, R. S.; C. C. Bryant, P. S.; S. I. French, T.; Bro. Hopkins, W.; F. L. Edwards, Con.; G. A. Burbank, R. S. N. G.; C. L. Sanborn, L. S. N. G.; C. Bisbee, R. S. V. G.; Ira C. Jordan, L. S. V. G.; Benj. Kimball, R. S.; Chas. Kimball, L. S.; T. B. Kendall, O. G.; I. S. Coburn, I. G. Bro. Emerson Curtis, D. D. G. Master, assisted by Bro. Henry Pilefield, D. G. Marshall, being present, installed the above officers in due form.

The Gould's Academy Lecture.

The lecture, "The Kind of Character Demanded by the Times," delivered at the Congregational church, Monday evening, was one of the best of the course, if any distinction can be made. Rollin T. Hack is a clear, deep thinker, one who has high ideals, and aims to reach those ideals; one who works diligently for the advancement of his people to these ideals, and one who brings enthusiasm into his work. The words given to Bethel's people, Monday evening, were such as can be given by such a man, and held his audience spell-bound; such pictures as his imagination painted must be retained by his hearers and we doubt not that seed sown that evening, will spring up in years to come. It can not be forgotten. Before the lecture, a most charming selection, "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," was given by the double quartette, also a vocal solo by Miss Florence Carter with violin obligato by Miss Alice Billings.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.

The third lecture in the Gould's Academy lecture course was given Monday evening by the Rev. Rollin T. Hack of Portland, subject, "The Kind of Men Demanded by the Times." Mr. Hack is a pleasing, logical and forceful speaker; a man of strong convictions and possessing the courage to express them fearlessly, regardless of time or place. The lecture was thoroughly enjoyed by a good sized audience.

The lecture announced for Jan. 27, will be postponed to sometime in February, as official duties prevent Supt. Stetson from coming to Bethel on the date named, hence the next lecture of the course will occur Feb. 6, by President Geo. C. Chase of Bates College.

Saturday a fine, new upright piano was moved into the Academy, much to the pleasure and satisfaction of all who are interested in the school. The old piano has been placed in the gymnasium where it was much needed and will be much appreciated by the students.

To-day the young men of the Academy spoke before a committee consisting of Rev. Arthur Varley and Principal Elkins of the village school, for appointment for the annual Prize Speaking, to be held at the close of the present term. The appointed are: Robert C. Bisbee, Wallace Goodwin, Chas. Holmes, Edwin Harvey, Merritt Gay, and Harry Farwell. The young ladies will speak before the same committee, later in the week. Those who remember the fine exhibition of one year ago, will look forward to this event, with pleasant anticipation.

Too much praise cannot be given to Supt. G. R. Wiley for the interest and care he has shown in repairing all damages caused by the fire of last year, and in making such changes as will make everything about the Academy up-to-date; and his purchase of this piano for the school, is a fitting close to a term of faithful and zealous service as Chairman of the Committee on Repairs and Improvements. Students and teachers alike, will labor more faithfully and with better courage because of the interest that has been shown in the present and future welfare of the school.

A. E. Herrick attended Congressman Dingley's funeral at Lewiston.

Abbie Grover who has been suffering from pneumonia, died at her home early Thursday morning at the age of seventy-five years. Miss Grover had been identified with the church and its auxiliary organizations for many years; her presence and help will be much missed. Miss Grover's life was one of loving self-sacrifice and service for others, counting nothing as a hardship that would lighten another's burden. With an aged and sick father, a blind and invalid mother and invalid sister in the home for years, she was always the most quiet, faithful attendant, never murmuring, but always cheering others. Much sympathy is expressed for the two sisters who so suddenly have been bereft of one who filled the place of mother and sister in the home so many years. A loving memory will ever linger around her name, and the Master's "Well done" will find a response in the hearts of all who knew her. Funeral services were held at the house Saturday afternoon, Rev. Arthur Varley officiating.

By the urgent request of many of the News readers in Bethel and elsewhere, the author of "Reminiscences" has consented to contribute a few more of these interesting articles.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

You are perhaps aware that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of la grippe. During the epidemic of la grippe a few years ago when so many cases resulted in pneumonia, it was observed that the attack was never followed by that disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. It counteracts any tendency of a cold or la grippe to result in that dangerous disease. It is the best remedy in the world for bad colds and la grippe. Every bottle warranted. For sale by G. B. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Lockey's Mills.

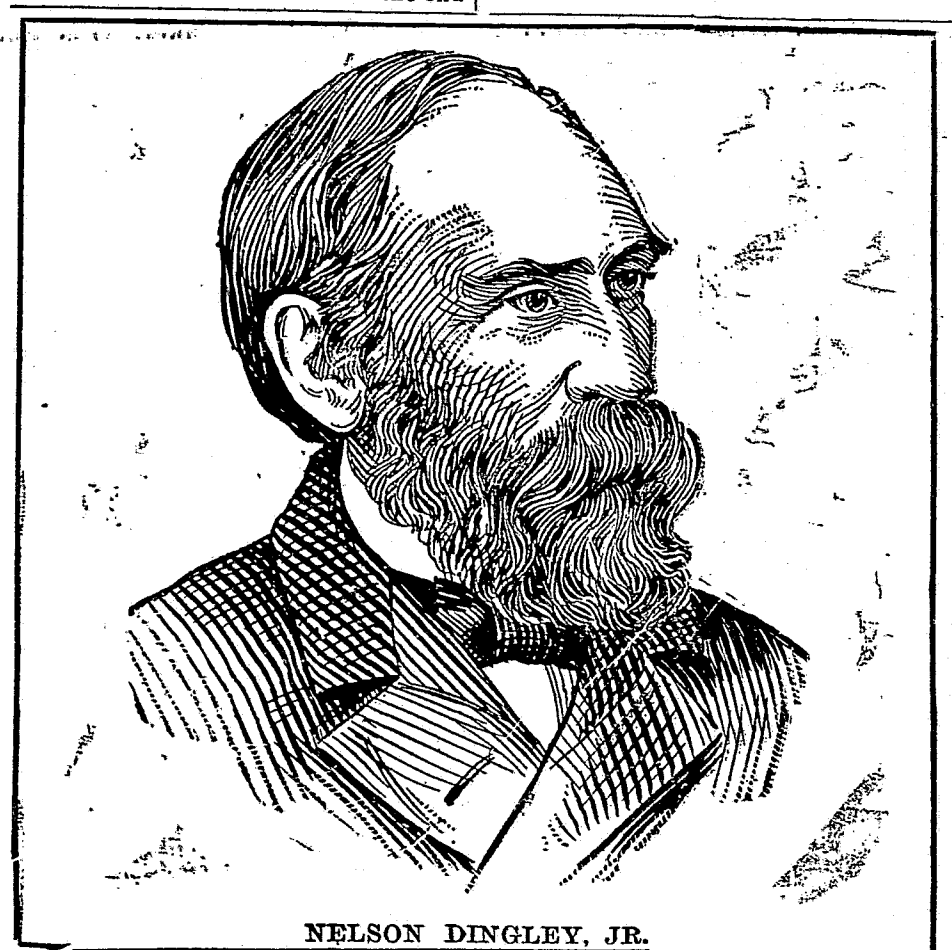
A gentleman entered a telegraph office—"I beg pardon, but as I was coming along this afternoon, I saw myriads of flies settled on your wires. Can you suggest any explanation of the phenomenon?" "About what time was it, sir?" "About 4 o'clock." "Ah! that accounts for it; that's the time I read the quotations for sugar and honey."

It is a kind of moral insanity, and if we would reflect upon the soul's true interests and ends, we should see the intrinsic evils of it.

Does Not Trouble Her.

"I was troubled with rheumatism, weakness of the heart and stomach, and had scrofula bunched on my neck, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now the scrofula is disappearing, my heart and stomach troubles are relieved and rheumatism does not trouble me." Mrs. R. P. Wallis, Winnsquam, N. H.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.



NELSON DINGLEY, JR.

Representative from Auburn to the state legislature, in which body he at once took high rank, was re-elected in 1882, and chosen speaker of the house at the session of 1883. In 1883 he removed to Lewiston, where a few months after he was elected to the legislature, and at the opening of the legislative session of 1884 was unanimously re-elected speaker. At the state election of 1884 he was elected to the house a fourth time, and at the session of 1885 was again re-elected speaker. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth congress by a majority of 14,000 votes. When he entered congress he was made a member of the committee on banking and currency, serving there eight years. At the beginning of his congressional career, the country was disturbed on the question of the extension of the charter of the National Bank and currency. He immediately identified himself with a bill for the extension of the charter of the banks, and in the face of much opposition, helped fight the bill through. The opposition to the re-issuance of specie payments had not small part in hindering the government in its policy.

When Mr. Dingley was first elected to congress he received a majority of 5000 votes. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth congress by a majority of 14,000 votes. When he entered congress he was made a member of the committee on banking and currency, serving there eight years. At the beginning of his congressional career, the country was disturbed on the question of the extension of the charter of the National Bank and currency. He immediately identified himself with a bill for the extension of the charter of the banks, and in the face of much opposition, helped fight the bill through. The opposition to the re-issuance of specie payments had not small part in hindering the government in its policy.

Mr. Dingley was a trader, not particularly well to do, and the boy found himself to work at an early age. His father was a farmer, and he was a member of the National Bank and currency committee. When the Fifty-second congress the Democrats succeeded to power, Speaker Reed transferred Mr. Dingley to the committee on appropriations. He was himself a valuable man there, serving for four years, and displaying a knowledge of appropriations hardly surpassed by any of the older members.

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Mr. Dingley made a great success of his newspaper, the Journal, "My paper," he would say with pride, "has a larger circulation than any other paper in Maine. I would rather write for it than do any other kind of work."

For the ordinary manipulations of politics, Mr. Dingley had no use whatever. He paid no attention to private affairs. Every two years his people re-nominated him by acclamation. He devoted his time to acquiring experience and knowledge, which made him more and more valuable.

He was not an orator. He lacked the physical presence and the voice. Before the Brooklyn Journal, the members listened to him with the greatest interest. He was a man of few words, but when he spoke, he spoke with a force and a logic that were irresistible. He was a man of few words, but when he spoke, he spoke with a force and a logic that were irresistible.

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Nelson Dingley, Jr., governor of Maine, 1874-5, and members of congress from 1875-8, 1882-3, 1885-6, 1887-8, 1889-90, 1891-2, 1893-4, 1895-6, 1897-8, 1899-00.

Second congressional district of Maine since 1891, was born in Durham, Me., in 1832, son of Nelson and Jane (Lambert) Dingley. The year following his birth his parents moved to Parkman, where they lived on a farm for a short time, and then took charge of the village tavern, with which a store was connected. In 1845, the family removed to Lewiston, and then in 1847 to Auburn. At 17 he taught a winter school in the town of China, and he continued to teach winter while attending the Maine Academy, and then completed his preparation for college. Entering Waterville College in 1851, he was a member of the Phi Kappa Phi honor society, and remained there a student and honor graduate, from which institution he graduated in 1855, with high rank as scholar, debater and writer.

After leaving college Mr. Dingley studied law in 1856-7 at Auburn, to which city his parents had removed, and he was admitted to the bar. In the latter year he added a daily law practice, and his rapidly increased in circulation and influence under his management.

Mr. Dingley was cast in 1864 for Anson in the adjoining city of Lewiston, of which he had been practically the editor while studying law, and to which, in 1861, he added a daily law practice, and his rapidly increased in circulation and influence under his management.

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Card of Thanks.

We present our thanks to our friends in Bethel for their kindness and assistance during the sickness and death of our beloved sister.

KATE GROVER,
CADDIE GROVER.

If you have catarrh, don't dally with local remedies, but purify and enrich your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

In 1861, at the age of 29, he was elected

Our Young Readers.

By FLORENCE PERCY.

Baby Florie was reading one day,
And she was reading, "Baby, run out and play,
And see the sun shine, dear, if you can."
Golden treasure there she found—
And she was reading, "Baby, run out and play,
And see the sun shine, dear, if you can."
Golden treasure there she found—
And she was reading, "Baby, run out and play,
And see the sun shine, dear, if you can."

Who Is He?

"The man whom we shall tell our readers about this week, is known by every one of our readers, not because of his stories or poems, nor as a teacher of great renown, but because he amuses us in so many ways. Here in our own town, in fact in every town, are marks of his great mind; not always are they to amuse, but they are of untold value to business men. His reputation in his line of work, is without a parallel in history."

When but a mere child, eight or nine years of age, he began life for himself. On our own railway line, the Grand Trunk, at the age of twelve, he had, by push, secured a position as newsboy. He had an eye to business, and being a favorite with the train hands and station agents, with their help, he telegraphed the news headlines ahead, the agents posting them in conspicuous places. A while later, he fitted up a printing press, in one corner of a car, and when not busy in his regular work of newsboy, very successfully published a small paper, the subject matter being contributed by employees on the road; he was proprietor, editor, publisher, and selling agent. Finally he entered a telegraph office and there his great genius showed itself, and in time he had both continents in a fever of excitement over the marvels of his brain.

Born in Milan, Ohio, on February 11, 1845; we leave you to guess who he is and what he has done. You enjoy the results of his labors, and should know who has contributed so much for the benefit and amusement of all.

Bethel, Me., Jan. 15, 1899.

Dear Bethel News:

I think the name of the author you spoke of in the Children's Column is Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who was born in Portsmouth, N. H., 1836. His youth was passed in Louisiana; he spent three years in a counting-house in New York, and then became "reader" for a large publishing house. He was afterward editor of Every Saturday, published in Boston. He has published several volumes of popular poems.

Yours Respectfully,
GWENDOLYN STEARNS.

[The answer is correct and we have another sketch for you this week. How many can guess who it is? We believe that more than one of our young people can guess correctly.—Ed.]

Dear Editor:

I will send you a few of my favorite quotations and also a few conundrums.

OUR QUOTATIONS.

Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds.

Silently, one by one, in the infinite blossoms of the lovely stars, the forgotten notes of the angels.

—Longfellow.

There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune. —Shakespeare.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. What trade is the name of one of the best English authors?

2. Why is the letter D like a sailor?

3. What word, of five letters is there that by taking away two leaves one?

4. What question is that which can only be answered by the word "yes"?

5. Why is Ireland likely to grow rich?

Your friend,
FRANCES BROWN.
Mason, Me., Jan. 16, 1899.

The Missing Link(s).

Not between man and monkey, but between a man and his watch, is a good watch chain.

In my line of

..Chains..

You can find something to suit almost everyone, from a 10c chain up. All at as low a price as possible.

Call and see for yourself.

Edw. KING
JEWELER
AND OPTICIAN,
BETHEL.

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Your friend,
FRANCES BROWN.
Mason, Me., Jan. 16, 1899.

Oren Hooper's Sons.

We Are Ready Now With Our Remarkable Discount Clearance Sale.

IT WILL CONTINUE FROM NOW 'TILL FEBRUARY 1.

To dispose of \$25,000 worth of surplus stock, we offer it at prices that you can see are necessarily less than you'll see again.

Here are the remarkable rules governing this sale:

- 1.—We will exchange any goods bought at this sale that are not perfectly satisfactory.
 - 2.—We will guarantee the condition of the goods, and if they are delivered during this sale in a defective condition we will make them right after the rush.
 - 3.—We will prepay the freight on any bill of \$25 or more to any freight station in Maine.
 - 4.—We will deliver goods as promptly as our four regular teams and such extras as are obtainable can do it.
 - 5.—We must have spot cash for these goods. None of these must ever go on our bright new ledger.
- If you are displeased you may have your cash again.
- Now read the list of sample bargains here quoted and see if you do not wish to avail yourself of the chance we offer.

Usually. Now.	
Best wool top excelsior Mattresses, extra thick, our own make. Full size.	\$ 3 00 \$ 1 95
Hair Mattresses, 35 lbs. in weight, best tick, filled with clean and new curled gray horse hair.	15 00 9 75
Our special make of woven wire Bed Springs.	2 50 1 29
1 lot of birch, imitation walnut and mahogany bedsteads.	3 00 1 49
Best extra super all wool, yard wide Carpets.	65 39
Good all wool Carpets.	50 30
10 wire Tapestries.	85 50
Best Oil Cloths, No. 1.	50 30
No. 2.	40 25
No. 3.	35 25
No. 4.	25 15
Heavy figured Corduroy. A pattern and grade you'll admire, Fine ruffled Muslin Curtains. A dainty sleeping room window display.	1 00 50
Heavy Victoria Smyrna Rugs. Best woven Smyrna rug made. Arnold & Constable are its promoters. Size 30 inches wide and 5 feet long.	4 50 2 00
50 white enameled Iron and Brass Beds. All sizes. These have heavy brass rail at head and foot. Heavy knobs of brass and extension foot.	6 00 3 75
12 No. 632 Oak Chamber Sets, with fine bevel mirror.	25 00 12 50
1 solid mahogany Chamber Set.	125 00 50 00
1 polished oak Combination Cabinet Bed. Has book case, writing desk, closets, large French beveled mirror, 3 drawers. Simply grand.	100 00 55 00
Beautiful polished oak Dining tables, 8 foot extension, hand carved cast feet, ball bearing casters.	12 00 8 75
50 patterns of Dining Chairs. Usually our price. Now your price.	25 00 15 00
A fine Huntington Piano.	250 00 150 00
112 piece semi-porcelain Dinner Sets. Haviland China shape Exclusive patterns. Decorated inside and outside.	10 00 6 98
American Challenge Clothes Wringers.	2 00 1 27
Barrel shaped willow Clothes Hampers.	1 00 69
Elegant large Rattan Rockers.	8 00 5 90
Oak frame Morris Chairs with hair filled cushions. They are our own make and we know they are a great value.	7 50 3 98
3 piece French Reception Room Suite, inlaid frame and silk damask cover.	37 50 15 50
4 piece Corduroy Parlor Suite.	60 00 39 00
Our special make of corduroy covered, hair stuffed Couches. Best curled horse hair used for stuffing. Best springs, fine fringe, tufted seat.	22 50 15 00
50 Fine Shell Porties, various colors.	9 50 4 00
Stylish Tapestry Portieres.	10 00 5 00

Now you cannot think of a thing in household or hotel furnishings in which we cannot find you a bargain so satisfactory to you that you'll decide to buy now even if you store the goods a year before using them.

Moral:—You'd better come early.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS

Remember we occupy the six story, steel-frame Milwaukee pressed brick front building, 482-484 Congress St., running to seven stories 120-126 Centre St.; equipped with two electric elevators, and occupying two acres of floor space, with annex at our old quarters, Corner Congress and Pearl Streets.

Our Special Sale of Norway, Maine, Jan. 18, 1899.

Odd Lots in

FOOTWEAR

Still Continuing.

SMILEY SHOE STORE, E. N. SWEET, MANAGER.

127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND

Island Pond, Gorham, Bethel, West Bethel, Bethel, Locke's Mills, South Paris, Portland.

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND

Portland, South Paris, Bryant Pond, Locke's Mills, Island Pond, Sunday paper trip west at 8:10, 10:10, 12:10, 2:10, 4:10, 6:10, 8:10, 10:10, 12:10. The train which leaves at 8:10, 10:10, 12:10, 2:10, 4:10, 6:10, 8:10, 10:10, 12:10, at all others every

EXCURSION TR

Tickets good 2nd. Fare free

BUSINE

MISS E. E. BU

Millinery, Fam

HERRICK & P.

Attorne

A. W. GROVE

Pen

Cole Block,

Office days at

DR. J. G. Gela

Physici

Office at residen

A. S. Kimball,

M. L. Kimball,

KIMBA

Attorne

NORWAY,

All business with

attention.

E. L.

We keep

best quality of

Corr

Which we grind

We also keep

FLOUR,

BRAN,

MIDDL

MEAL

Poultry

We also do

Custom

E. L.

TE

LOCKE

R. E. L.

and

what

good

If you don't

Prof. G. L. P.

Scientific

Optician.

JONAS

AUBURN

Telephone

of

Perry's Jewelry

..BLUE STORE..

GREAT MARK DOWN SALE.

FUR COATS, ULSTERS, REEFERS, SUITS, PANTS, CANVAS COATS, AND UNDERWEAR.

Lowest Prices Ever Named in the County.

Come and see the goods, you'll be astonished at the low prices we are closing out our Winter stock for. Cheaper than you ever heard of before.

Come and See Us.

F. H. Noyes, Norway, Maine.

LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

ROUGH RIDERS

The Kind of Glasses We Don't Fit.

There is very nearly as much science in making an eye-glass "ride the nose" easily and comfortably as there is in diagnosing and applying the lenses for the betterment of vision, or the relief of eye-strain. The evidence of misfitting frames is seen on many faces. The bad effects from this careless, ignorant slipshod way of fitting is only known to practical opticians like myself. A combination of mechanical and scientific eye and glass knowledge is what makes my work well nigh perfect.

Samuel Richards, OPTICIAN, South Paris.



My Mother gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by H. W. M. M. Co., Norway, Me.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to waste your time in the chattering drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed who are ready. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of \$50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of \$3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth \$50 a week you will get it sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such business training as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men, have been trained to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand advantage of this college is that its diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Short-hand courses.

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CLEMENT G. GAINES, President, PORTSMOUTH, NEW YORK

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE

THE GREAT National Family Newspaper For FARMERS and VILLAGERS, and your favorite home paper, THE NEWS.

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE has an Agricultural Department of the highest merit, all important news of the Nation and World, comprehensive and reliable market reports, able editorials, interesting short stories, scientific and mechanical information, illustrated fashion articles, humorous pictures, and is instructive and entertaining to every member of every family.

THE NEWS gives you all the local news keeps you in close touch with your friends, and is a bright, new, welcome and indispensable weekly visitor at your home and fireside. Our friends away say the News is equal to a letter once a week from home. Try it.

SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEWS, BETHEL, ME.

SPECIAL VALUES

In Men's Suits.

We have three lines of Men's Suits, which we offer for \$8.00 a suit. These suits are all wool and neat patterns, and will equal the suits you pay \$10.00 for elsewhere.

One lot of Brown Cashmere Suits for \$5.00. One lot of Black Cheviot Suits for \$4.00. Best Quality Lamb Lined Duck Coats for \$3.00.

Money Back if not Satisfied.

H. B. FOSTER, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

TOWNS AROUND.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Harry Sawin has been sick, but is able to be out again.

Tom Jones has been to Massachusetts visiting relatives.

The spool mill starts up Monday after a two weeks' shut-down.

B. G. McIntire of East Waterford was through the place last Thursday, looking after stock.

Roy Lord and wife, of Sweden, have been over to see their brother Walter, who is very sick.

L. A. Sawin went to Lewiston Tuesday last week, to get his sister, Lottie Sawin, who has been in the hospital for the past four months. She came as far as Norway, and is stopping at her uncle's, T. H. Sawin's.

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge, No. 15, I. O. O. F., installed their officers Saturday evening, Jan. 7. N. G., Alice Brown; V. G., Sadie Horst; Sec., Mrs. H. B. Horst; Fin. Sec., Bertha Hamlin; Treas., Mrs. Lillian Hobson; R. S. N. G., Wm. D. Moulton; R. S. V. G., Mrs. Cora Sawin; L. S. V. G., Annie Ray; War., Mrs. Stella Hobson; Con., Mrs. Lillian Douglas; O. G., Walter Douglas; I. G., Mrs. Ellen Sawyer; Chap., Mrs. Nellie Flint.

WILSON'S MILLS.

R. A. Storey was at Bethel last Thursday.

S. W. Bennett is cooking for W. W. Linnell.

Mrs. H. B. Pennock has been quite sick.

The circle of King's Daughters met with Mrs. John Olson, last Wednesday.

Two of D. C. Bennett's men have left work on account of ill health. Bert Sherrin commenced work for him Monday.

E. H. and G. W. Brooks have been down from the Lake for a short vacation. E. H. Brooks returned last Monday.

BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. John Eastman of Bartlett, N. H., was in town last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Putnam Seavey.

Rev. C. E. Sargent, who brought his family to town last week, for several months residence, remained but one day, and returned to Denmark.

Daniel A. Bean Post 160, G. A. R. had a public installation of officers Jan. 3, and the following officers were installed: Com., A. W. Gray; S. V. Com., W. H. Rowley; J. V. Com., Frank Perry; O. D., Wm. C. Rowe; Q. M., Thomas Seavey; Adj., J. S. Hunt; Surg., Geo. W. Lewis; C. Rev. Newton Clough; I. G., Wm. Norton; O. G., D. B. Boynton.

On Friday of last week the Odd Fellows finished moving to their lot, the building recently purchased of E. B. Bean, and had a cold, stormy day for the work. In the evening there was an installation of officers of the lodge by district deputy, Pendexter, from Cornish, as follows: N. G., W. E. Davis; V. G., Chas. Lincoast; Sec., J. L. Frink; Per. Sec., J. K. Hill; Treas., Samuel Warren; Trustees, L. A. Cole, G. M. Manfield, and S. N. Adams; Janitor, E. E. Gilpatrick.

WEST LOVELL.

Mrs. Babineau has decided not to buy a farm at the village as reported a few weeks ago.

W. H. Fox has returned to his mother's in Norway.

Fred Stearns is to draw the road roller for West Lovell.

Dell Stevens has bought M. A. LeBaron's pulpwood and will draw it to Fryeburg Corner.

Correne Fox and two children spent a few days the past week with her father, Alonzo Lord.

G. W. Andrews has moved the school house from Sabatus and will erect a cottage on this side of Kezar Pond in the spring.

NEWRY.

Nearly everyone has been suffering with severe colds and la grippe.

Mr. Geo. Clarke from Bethel, while working in the woods for Eli Stearns, broke his leg, Friday afternoon. He has the sympathy of everyone.

La Grippe Successfully Treated.

"I have just recovered from the second attack of la grippe this year," says Mr. Jas. A. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexico, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days against ten days of the former attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down'." For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

Headache bad? Get Miller's Pain Pills. All druggists sell Dr. Miller's Pain Pills.

A SICK CHILD

Can be made healthy, happy and strong by giving it True's Elixir. Worms expelled, True's Elixir expels worms and cures all the complaints common to children. Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Stomach, etc. Made of pure, harmless, vegetable ingredients.

It has been a standard household remedy for 47 years. Restores health, builds up the system, and cures all the ailments of children. It is the only medicine of the kind that is so safe and so effective. Ask your druggist for it. Write for "Children and their Diseases." True's Elixir, True & Co., Auburn, Maine.

HELEN'S TWO LOVERS.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

me?" the poor fellow said. "You thought I was dead?"

"Yes! All your friends think so."

"It was a narrow escape, and I wonder why I was spared. Nine months in a public hospital, have left me crippled and incurably ill. They would not keep me after I could get about on crutches, but I have begged or starved but it will not be for long! I would not let anyone know for fear it would get to—Helen!"

"You want to hide from her?"

"Yes—yes! What would her life be tied to mine? You will not betray me, Spencer?"

"No. I should only be a wreck if I could, but I cannot. I have internal injuries that the cold and hunger of last winter have increased fatally."

Will Spencer literally could not speak. This man asked of him only the silence that would give him his wife. Could he let Helen remain in ignorance of this strange adventure, the memory of her old love might die away in time.

When he could speak again he led the conversation to Helen. He was very frank telling George Vanhorn how truly he had been mourned, but saying nothing of his own hopes, and it was easy to see how George had loved her, how utterly self-sacrificing his silence had been. To spare her pain, he had kept from her all knowledge of his own suffering.

But his pride yielded to Will's entreaties to be allowed to befriend him. He was very weak, very ill, and he allowed Will to get him a pleasant room in a quiet boarding house, to furnish him with necessary clothing, to engage a doctor, and to take a brother's place beside him.

And then true, unselfish love triumphed.

"She will never marry me," Will thought ruefully, as he folded a long, long letter, "but she shall not be cheated out of what little happiness life may hold in store for her."

He wrote, too, to Mrs. Raymond, a letter that caused that respectable lady to grind her teeth, but which she obeyed, packing her trunk and accompanying Helen on her journey westward.

It was Will Spencer who met the two at the depot, and accompanied them to the boarding house where he kept Mrs. Raymond in the parlor after sending Helen upstairs alone. It was Will Spencer who smoothed away every difficulty, engaging rooms for mother and daughter and quietly effacing himself.

It was too long a story to try to record the three months that followed. George Vanhorn was resolute on one point. He would not marry Helen. He had no hope of recovery, but if the unexpected should happen, he would not risk ruining Helen's life by binding it to his.

"Oh," she would cry, "what am I to deserve the love of two such men? Mother, it humbles me to think how they love me."

And by this love her courage was sustained through the three months when she and her mother smoothed George Vanhorn's pathway to the grave. Such happiness as could be hers, she knew that she owed to Will Spencer, who showed his love only by his care of the invalid. He never spoke of love to her, giving her up entirely, but upon her lover he lavished every kindness wealth could procure, or friendship dictate. He gave him a brother's devotion until the last parting came, and when he was laid in the cemetery, Will Spencer took Helen, and Mrs. Raymond back to the home and left them.

It was three years later when he came back from a European tour and called on Mrs. Raymond.

"The old lady, sir is dead," the servant told him, "an' Miss Helen's livin' in—street. Maybe yees didn't hear she's come into some money from her uncle, sir, and Mr. Gandy, ah's took this house, sor."

Come into some money! Well she did not need him. He would wait awhile. But in a few days a little note reached him:

"It was unkind to let me hear of your return by accident. Will you not come to see me?"

Would he not? And when he went he could not keep the love out of his eyes or his voice, and she—ah! last! Her eyes drooped under his gaze, her cheeks blushed for him, her voice faltered with tenderness. He had won her true, faithful love, a devotion as entire as that she had given in her girlhood to the one he had so nobly befriended.—New York Ledger.

STATE OF MAINE.

In House of Representatives, January 10, 1899.

Ordered, That the time for the reception of Petitions and Bills for private and special legislation be limited to Wednesday, January 25, 1899, and that all Bills and Petitions presented after that date be referred to the next Legislature.

Read and passed.

A true copy, W. C. Corron, Clerk.



SMUT IN WHEAT.

Methods of Prevention Found Successful at Ohio Experiment Station.

Loose smut is that noticeable at blossoming time which destroys usually the entire head. Stinking smut converts the kernel of wheat into masses of dark brown, ill smelling fungus spores. The Ohio station has been successful in preventing both of these smuts and recommending the following methods:

In all the methods employed for smutting it is probably advisable to immerse the grain first in cold water, with stirring, and to skim off the smut balls which will in this manner rise to the top of the water. After this is done, either of the following treatments may be employed:

Hot Water.—Immerse the skimmed seed, contained in gunny bag or suitable wire mesh vessel, for ten minutes in water at a temperature of 133 degrees F. Then dry on smut free surface, cooling quickly by thoroughly stirring, or cold water may be employed to cool the grain. Remember, these temperatures are to be determined by a thermometer. Longer immersion than ten minutes at that temperature may injure the grain.

Bluestone, Copper Sulphate.—Make a solution at the rate of one pound to five gallons of water. In this solution immerse the seed wheat, freed from the smut balls as before described, for ten minutes. Allow to stand ten minutes in sack to drain, then spread and dry with a shaded line, shoveling over frequently.

Or, by sprinkling, use the above solution at the rate of one gallon to one bushel of grain in heap. Apply by sprinkling at intervals of five or ten minutes. Stir the whole so as to be uniformly wet. At the end, say, of one hour, shovel over and dry with line, if desired.

Formalin.—This may be used at the rate of one pound to five gallons of water and the seed treated by sprinkling or by immersion for 30 minutes.

For loose smut of wheat a modified hot water treatment is as follows: Soak the seed grain for four hours in cold water, let stand four hours more in the wet sacks. Then immerse for five minutes in hot water at a temperature of 133 degrees F. Spread at once on a smut free surface to dry, and sow. One-half more seed to replace that injured by the treatment.

Applying Manure Direct from the Barn.

It is my practice to get manure on to the land to be fertilized as soon after it is made as possible and at the least expense. Nothing is added to the heap by decay or waste. I try to clean out the premises every week or two, except during February, when the snow is very deep, as I do not believe in keeping barnyard manure covered up to heat and rot. I do not believe in using manure shed. Ordinary rain storms will not do any injury. A covered pile, unless looked after very carefully, will heat and deteriorate. The result will be manure decay, which is a benefit. Most of the barnyard manure will be spread on soil land intended for corn. If my plan of hauling out each week is followed, the best results the following year will be noted where the first load was applied. Spread at once and do not place in heaps.

On an ordinary farm I do not believe there is any need of a compost heap for the sole object of causing weed seeds to rot. Manure from home grown crops does not ordinarily contain many weed seeds. I do not believe, however, in a compost heap for material other than the manure from the barnyard. To this end the kitchen refuse, which the farm animals will not eat—ashes, tops of vegetables, weeds and the like. Cover the pile occasionally with dry earth, which will prevent offensive odors. Many a certified of humus will result from this heap, says a Canadian correspondent of The American Agriculturist.

Feeding Value of Manure Stover.

Manure stover in some form or other is one of the most abundant foods in the United States for all kinds of farm animals. In some localities it is almost excluded other forms of coarse feed, such as timothy hay, clover, etc. This fodder is often fed in the coarse state without any preparation whatever. In this condition a very large percentage of it is wasted, the cattle eating little except the blades, and perhaps some of the smaller and tenderer parts of the stalk. In the older parts of the country it is now becoming quite general to have the manure stover first shredded before being fed. This not only increases the quantity which becomes available for feed, but also leaves the manure in a much better condition for spreading on the field.

The general results of feeding experiments made with this product at the Maryland and New York stations show that as a feed the stover is greatly increased in value by the removal of the pith, the pith being less digestible and on account of its high absorptive properties, consuming too much of the gastric excretions. There seems to be no doubt of the fact that the feeding value of the manure stover is very considerably increased both by the removal of the pith and by finely grinding the residual shells of the stalks.

Ohio's Acreage of Wheat.

The Ohio crop bulletin of Nov. 1 says: The acreage of wheat seeded for the harvest of 1899 is the largest for a number of years, larger by about 400,000 acres than the area of last year. Generally speaking for the state, the plant is in good condition, with the fields well and evenly covered. There is considerable complaint of fly and grub working on some of the early sown, and damage will likely accrue from this cause.

News and Notes.

Tesla's latest discovery is announced to be the possibility of transmitting great amounts of power through the natural media—the earth and the air—without the use of any wire, to distances of thousands of miles. This will interest agriculturists.

"Artificial oats," a combination of certain factory byproducts with bran, oatmeal, rye, etc., are said to have appeared upon the German market.

It is claimed by people who have investigated the subject that electric cars and bicycles are not causing a diminution in the number of horses used. And Dr. Lintard, the eminent New York veterinarian, is quoted by an exchange in Paris as by no means so extensive as has been led to by the papers of this country to suppose.

In employing undissolved phosphate rock upon acid soils, good authorities recommend following the application of the phosphate at an interval of some months, or if possible 4 1/2 years, with a dressing of lime.



HOOD'S PILLS

House for the old liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WHY I KEEP SHEEP.

A Few Remarks From a Happy and Contented Sheep Man.

Because I like them to stock the farm with. I do not keep them for fun, but for the money they make. For the capital invested, food consumed and labor expended, they pay better than any other stock I can handle. Radical as this statement may seem to some, it is true. All of my old neighbors who have made sheep a specialty all their lives without one failure have good farms, nice homes and a good bank account.

Sheep are an enemy to weeds and hares. Where they have a chance to run, they will completely destroy all noxious weeds and briars, making the farm look clean and tidy, provided the owner will keep his fences in good repair. They break up a very thick sod that will produce an abundance of feed. They produce the most healthful, sweetest and most delicious meat for the family of any other stock. The odor from a nicely cooked mutton chop will tempt a sick man to eat.

They are unlike all other stock, if ever die in debt to a man. If it dies when reared, it has consumed nothing. If it dies the first winter, the wool will pay for its keep up to that period. If it lives to be sheared once, it brings its owner in debt to it, and if the ordinary course of wool producing and breeding goes on, that indebtedness increases with great rapidity as long as the sheep lives. If the horse or steer dies at 3 or 4 years old, or the cow before breeding, the loss is almost a total one.

One man can take care of and feed and handle more sheep than he can of any other stock, which reduces the expense. The farm is so much nicer from not being rooted or tramped as by other stock. With a little care and trouble we can educate our sheep to do anything we want. For instance, at yearning time we have them so tame that in going around among them in the shed they will just let us handle them as we please, and when driving along the road a few short sharp whistles with the month will bring the flocks to a standstill.

I do not write this for the purpose of converting any man, but to show that a sheep man is on an equal footing with any other stock breeder. You will always find a good sheep man happy and contented, says A. S. Foreman in the Ohio Farmer.

How to Fatten Calf's Liver.

Cut two pounds of liver into strips more than half an inch thick and a finger long, add one small onion minced, half a cup of gravy or soup stock. Dress the liver with flour and fry to a light brown quickly in pork drippings, turning often. Heat the gray in a saucepan, add the minced onions and a teaspoonful of parsley. Put in the fried liver and season with one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Simmer altogether for 15 minutes. Pour in one tablespoonful of lemon juice and serve.

White kid hats are the greatest extravagance this winter. They take the place of velvet ones for theaters and only women with full coffers can indulge in them.

On a Large Scale.

He—Don't you think I'm improving in walking?
She—Oh, yes! I think you've been making vast strides.—Exchange.

To the Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfied to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25c and 50c per bottle. Try it. G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

Flour Grain Feed

are our specialties but we have a large line of

GROceries & PROVISIONS

Lime, Plaster, Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON,

Paints and Oils, Wall Paper and Curtains, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Fine Stationery, Standard Magazines, Choice Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

Wiley's Drug Store.



SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

It will keep your chickens strong and healthy, in gold for moulting time, and prevents all diseases. It is a powerful tonic and keeps the system in good condition. It costs only a cent a day. Nothing on earth will do it better.

MAKE HENS LAY

How to Make Walnut Tree Cakes. Beat four eggs to a froth, add a half pound of powdered sugar and beat five minutes. Stir in three-quarters of a pound of flour and one-quarter of a pound of ground or finely chopped walnuts. Mix well, add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoonful of vanilla and mix again. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered pans, dust with powdered sugar and bake in a moderate oven.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clear skin. No beauty without it. Cascares, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascares—worthily for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. No. 50, 52c.

STOP SMOOKING

Trade with us whenever you consume the nerve-smiting tobacco habit. No. 50, 52c.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Was originated in 1820 by Dr. J. C. Johnson, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation known to the human system. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by blood impurities. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can never trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years and still be so popular? There is not a remedy in today's market so widely known and so generally used as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It will cure every ailment known to the human system, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, toothache, earache, sore throat, croup, whooping cough, colds, all forms of skin eruptions, etc. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by blood impurities. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can never trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE IT IN THE HOUSE

30 grains of this many children will count in every family as long as life has woes. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by blood impurities. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can never trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

PARSONS' PILLS

30 grains of this many children will count in every family as long as life has woes. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by blood impurities. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can never trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER.

The Mightiest Writers. Are those who do the actual work in the vast correspondence of a nation. In this work one

Smith Premier Typewriter

Is equal to scores of pens. The Pen has given place to the Modern Writer, The Smith Premier, the machine typical of progress, the acknowledged

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EASTERN ARGUS. 1803--1899. DAILY AND WEEKLY.

The Eastern Argus, which will soon reach the century mark, fully maintaining the position it has won as the leading Democratic paper of Maine, is the strong unsparing exponent of Jeffersonian principles. It is in the views of its editorial board, and in its aggressive against wrong, universal in its information and clean in character, it is welcome in thousands of Maine homes and the sphere of its influence constantly extending. This is due to the fact that the Argus is a modern newspaper, "up-to-date" in all its departments. Its general news service includes the fullest telegraphic and cable dispatches. Its local and State news cover thoroughly the First District and the whole State; its market and ship news reports are unequalled in Maine. The circulation of the Argus is now greater than it has ever been before, and the coming year promises a large increase. Great questions and new horizons are looming up before the American people. The Argus will keep its people in closer touch with the national life than ever before, and to the end it will seek to give all the news, while it will be enriched by all the attractive features that have made it one of the brightest and best of family papers.

The mechanical facilities of the Argus Office for producing a first-class paper were never so perfect as they are to-day, and embrace the latest improvements, including a complete outfit for artistic illustration by the Argus's own artist. In short no pains